## The Amazing thing about the New Grant Six Len't the price it's the quality

Of course, being dealers you are prepared to discount our statements regarding the care we sell. But honestly, the new Grant is simply a wonder.

It has six-inch longer wheel base and that permits a bigger, roomier body. The Grant Company took advantage of the situation and not the largest and handsomest body ever put on a

car price i below a thousand.

This body has nity lines—it is that the trade Ch. modified boats ine type-not extreme, but quiet, dignified and a last lastling with real style.

The coshions are deeper and softer-and the side lines are high so that knees don't peop out over the edge. And Grant Six has many bigger on a beaten in the ample legroom it gives both front and rote. Even a six-footer couldn't complain of being cramped in a

But it's the motor that gives you the real thrill. Press your foot on the accelerator and she moves off so swiftly that you realize you've to shed something extremely sensitive. 50 miles in a few blocks is nothing

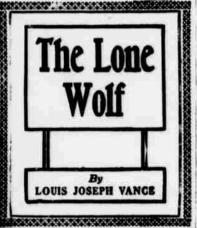
for Grant Six. Then when you throttle down to 14/2 miles an hour-and all the pull there-no gasping and choking and dyingbut real pull-you realize that you have been driving a wonder motor.

when you know Grant Six comers rarely get less than 20 miles—often as high as for reles cut of a gallon of gasoline—you will pain some conception of the mechanical excellence embodied in this remarkable SIX.

Don't forget we are talking about a SIX—a car that gives you the hest of the SIX virtues plus amazing economy,
—both in first cost and cost of operating.

Will you let Grant Six go through the poces for you? 4 tter phone us for a demonstration now-while we can still name delivery dates.

S. R. TUGGLE, Agent Barbourville, Ky.



(Copyright, by Louis Joseph Vance) CHAPTER VI.

Lanyard's first destination was that convenient little ground-floor apart- paign. ment near the Trocadero, at the junction of the Rue Roget and the Avenue de l'Alma; but his way thither was so roundabout that the best part of an hour was required for what might have been less than a twenty-minute taxicab course direct from Troyon's. It was past one when he arrived,

Not that he grudged the time, for in Lanyard's esteem Bourke's epigram had come to have the weight and force of an axiom: "The more trouble you make for yourself, the less the dear public will make for you."

afoot at the corner.

Paradoxiently, he hadn't the least intention of attempting to deceive anybody as to his permanent address in Paris, where Michael Lanyard, concoisseur of fine paintings, was a figure too conspicuous to permit of his making a secret of his residence. De Morbihan, moreover, through recognizimpossible for Lanyard to adopt a nomde guerre there, even had he thought such course advisable.

But he had certain matters to attend to before dawn, affairs demanding orandum. he was followed, one can seldem be attentively. sure of anything, especially in Paris, thanks to De Morbihan's gasconade dropped concerning a fatal blunder in lows: the course of Lanyard's British cam

He fitted key to latch and quietly let himself into his flat by a private entrance from the street, the possession of which, in addition to the usual door opening on the court and under the eye of the concierge, distinguished this from the ordinary Parisian apartthe adventurer's uses.

Then he turned on the lights and the three comprising his quarters, with comprehensive glances reviewing their condition.

But, indeed, he hadn't left the re-

ception hall for the salon without feeling assured that things were in no respect as they ought to be-a har he had left on the hall-rack had been moved to another peg; a chair had been shifted six inches from its ordained position, and the door of a clothes closet, which he had locked on leaving, now stood an inch ajar.

The state of the salon, which he had furnished as a lounge and study. and of the tiny dining room and the bedchamber adjoining, bore out these testimonies to the fact that alien hands had theroughly ransacked the apartment, leaving no square inch uncerutinized.

Yet he missed nothing. His rounts se a private gallery of valuable pointings and antique furniture to poison with ency the mind of any coltector, and housed into the bargain a small museum of rare books, manuscripts, and minor articles of exquisite workmanship whose individuality. aside from intrinsic worth, rendered them priceless. A burglar of discrimination could have earried away in one coat pocket foot enough to foot the bill for twelve months of profligate living. But nothing had been removed -nothing, at least, that was apparent in the first tour of inspection; which, if sweeping, was in no way superficial. to moved slowly from object to object, checking off .tems and noting their condition, with the sole result of justifying his first impression-whereas nothing had escaped handling, nothing had been removed.

As a last test he opened his deskof which the lock proved to have been deftly picked-drew up a chair, and went through its pigeonholes. His scanty correspondence, composed chiefly of letters exchanged with art dealers, had been scrutinized and replaced carelessly, in disorder-and here again he missed nothing; but in the end, removing a small drawer and inserting a hand in the recess, he found and pressed a spring which released a rack of pigeonholes and exposed the secret cabinet which forms an inevitable attribute of such pieces of period furniture.

A shallow box, this secret space contained one thing only, but that one of considerable value, being the leather bill-fold in which the adventurer kept a store of ready money against emergencies.

It was mostly for this, indeed, that he had come to his apartment; his London campaign having demanded an expenditure far beyond his calculations, so that he had landed to Paris with less than one bundred frames in pocket. And Lanyard, for all his pride of spirit, acknowledged one haunting fear, that of finding bimself strapped in time of stress.

The fold yielded up its hoard to a Sou-Lanyard removed and counted over five notes of one thousand francs ing him at Troyon's, had rendered it and ten of twenty pounds—their sum approximating two thousand dollars.

But 17 nothing had been taken away. semething had been added-the back of one of the Bank of England notes

· Lanyard spread it out and studied it

The handwriting had neen traced where nothing is impossible; and it with no discernible attempt at dis-

spy first as last. And his mind would guise, but was quite strang to him. guise, but was quite strang to him of curtness—as who should say, "What The pen employed had been one of did you expect?" He was puzzled by not be at ease with respect to Roddy, those needle-pointed nibs so penglar something strange and new in the atin France; the hand was that of an titude of this young man, a trace of rein the hearing of the detective, and educated Frenchman. The substance serve and constraint, also to that hint which the count had of the memorandum translated as followed by the memorandum translated by the memorandum translat

participate in the benefits of its fra- Bourke and religiously observed by ternity. One awaits him always at Lanyard. A note or telegram of innol'Abbaye Theleme.

ment and rendered it doubly suited to his eigarette case, twisted the note of same place, at an indeterminate hour afire, lighted his eigarette therefrom moved quickly from room to room of and, rising, conveyed the burning paper to a cold and empty fireplace, where he permitted it to burn to a crisp, black ash.

When this was done his smile broke

through his clouding scowl.
"Well, my friend!" he informed the author of that document which now could never prove incriminating-"at all events, I have you to thank for a new sensation. It has long been my ambition to feel warranted in lighting cigarcite with a twenty-pound note, If the whim ever seized me!"

His stuile taded slowly; the frown replaced it-something more valuable to him than a hundred dollars had just gene up in smoke.

CHAPTER VII.

Suspense.

His secret uncovered, all that laboriously constructed edifice of art and chienne which yesterday had neemed so impregeable a wall between the Lone Wolf and the world today torn asunder, Lanyard wasted time noither in profitless lamentation or any other sort of repining.

Delaying only long enough to revise plans, he put out the lights and left by the courtyard door; for it was just possible that those whose sardonic whim it had been to name themselves 'the Pack" might have stationed agents in the street to follow their dissocial brother in crime. And now. more than ever, Lanyard was firmly had more than once been introduced

bent on going his own way unwatched. His course first led him stealthily past the door of the porter and across the court to the public hallway in the main body of the building. Happily

there were no lights to betray him had anyone been awake to notice. For thanks to Parisian notions of economy, even the best spartment houses dispense with elevator boys, and with

fighte that burs up feat money every hour of the night.

Afoot, and in complete darkness, he made his ascent of five flights of winding stairs, pausing at length before the door of an apartment on the sixth floor. A flash from a pocket-lamp located the keyhole; the key turned without a sound; the door swung on silent hinges.

Once inside, the adventurer moved more freely, with less precaution against noise. He was on known ground, and alone; the apartment, though furnished, was untenanted, and would so remain as long as Lanyard continued to pay the rent from Lon-don under an assumed name.

It was the convenience of this refuge and avenue of retreat, indeed, that had dictated his choice of this particular floor, for the sixth-story fla. had one invaluable feature- a window opening on the roof of the adjoining

Twb minutes' examination sufficed to convince Lanyard that here at least the Pack had not trespassed.

Five minutes later he picked the common lock of a door opening from the roof of an apartment house on the farthest corner of the block, found his way downstairs, knocked on the door of the porter's lodge, chanted that venerable open sesame of Paris, "Cordon. sl'I vous plait!" and was made free of the street by a worthy concierge too sleepy to challenge the late-departing

He walked three blocks, picked up a taxicab, and in ten minutes more was set down at the Gare des Invalides.

Passing through the station without pause, he took to the streets afoot, following the Boulevard St. Germain to the Rue du Bac; a brief walk up this time-worn thoroughfare brought him to the ample, open and unguarded porte-cochere of a roomy court walled with beetling, ancient tenements.

Assuring himself that the courtyard was deserted, Lanyard addressed himself to a door on the right; to his knock it swung promptly ajar with a click of its latch. At the same time the adventurer produced from beneath his cloak a small black velvet vizor

and adjusted it to mask the upper portion of his face. Then, entering a narrow and odorous corridor, whose obscurity was only emphasized by a lonely, guttering candle, he turned the knob of the first door and walked into a small, ill-furnished room.

A spare-bodied young man, who had been sitting at a desk, reading by the light of an oil lamp with a heavy green shade, no e and bowed courteously.

"Good morning, monsieur," he said with the cordiality of one who greets an acquaintance of old standing. "Be sented," he added, indicating an armchair beside the desk. time since I have had the honor of a call from monsieur."

"That is so." Lanyard admitted, sitting down.

The young man followed suit. The lamplight, striking across his face beneath the greentsh penumbra of the chade, discovered a countenance of Hebraic cast. "Monsieur has something to show

me, ch?"

"But naturally." Lanyard's reply just escaped a flavor

They had been meeting in this manseveral vears "To the Lone Wolf-The Pack sends | their scret and lawless business acgreetings and extends its invitation to cording to a formula invented by cent superficial intent, addressed to a A date was added, the date of that certain member of a leading firm of jewelers in Amsterdam, was the in-Deliberately, when he had conned variable signal for meetings such as this communication Lanyard produced this, which were always held in the twenty pounds into a rude spill, set it after midnight, between this intelligent, cultivated and well-mannered young Jew and the thief in his mask.

In such wise did the Lone Wolf dispose of the bulk of his loot; other channels were, of course, open to him. but none so safe; and with no other receiver of stolen goods could he hope to make such fair and profitable deals.

Now, inevitably, in the course of this long association, though each remained in ignorance of the other's identity, these two had come to feel that they knew each other fairly well. Not infrequently, when their business had been transacted. Lanyard would tinger an hour with the agent, chatting over cigarettes-both, perhaps, a little thrilled by the piquancy of the situation, for the young Jew was the only man who had ever wittingly met the Lone Wolf face to face.

Why, then, this sudden awkwardness and embarrassment on the part of the agent?

Lanyard's eyes narrowed with sus-

in silence he produced a jewel case of morocco leather and gave it to the dew, then settled back in his chair, his attitude one of lounging, but his mind as uneasy with distrust as his fingers which, under cover of his cloak, rested close to the pocket containing his automatic.

Accepting the box with a little bow. the Jew pressed the catch and uncevered its contents. But the richness of the treasure thus disclosed did not seem to surprise him; and, indeed, he with no more formality to plunder of greater value. Fitting a jeweler's magnifying-glass to his eye, he picked up one after another of the pieces and ex-amined them under the lamplight.

Presently he replaced the last and shut down the cover of the box. He turned a thoughtful countenance to Langard, made as if to speak, but

hezitated.

impatiently

"This, I take it," said the Jow absently, tapping the box, "is the fewelry of Mme. Omber."

"I took it," Lanyard retorted good humoredly-"not to put too the a point upon it!"

The Jew shrugged, and with the tipof his fingers gently pushed the hor toward his customer.

"This makes me very unhappy," he admitted; "but I have no choice in the matter, monsieur. As the agent of my principals, I am instructed to refus you an offer for these valuables."

Again the shrug, accompanied by a deprecatory grimace: "That is difficult to say. No explanation was made me. My instructions were mely to keep this appointment as well but to advise you that it would be in possible for my principals to come their relations with you as long your affairs remained in their pro-

"Their present status?" Lanyard repeated. "What does that mean"

"I cannot say, monsieur. I can only repeat that which was said to me After a moment Lanyard room to

the box and replaced it in his ----"Very well," he said out-six principals, of course, understand that this action on their part definitely ends our relations rather than melels interrupts them at their whim?"

"I am desolated monsion, butmust assume that they have considered everything. You understand it is a matter in which I am wholly with out discretion, I trust?"

"Oh, quite!" Lanyard assented carlessly. He held out his hand. by, my friend."

The Jew shook hands warmly "Good night, monsieur-and

best of luck!" There was a significance to his last words that Lanyard did not transle ... analyze. Beyond doubt the man have more than he dared admit. And the sale venturer told himself he could showed ly surmise most of that will other had felt constrained to leave un-

spoken. Pressure from some court of been brought to bear upon the nently respectable firm of jewel mer chants in Amsterdam to force them to discontinue their clandestine ratetions with the Lone Welf, probable though these must have been

Anger burned in him no less ! than chagrin. It could hardly it wise with one who, so long author go his way without discovery or hi drance, now suddenly. In the course a few brief hours, found him orought up with a round turn | in and menaced on every male by cret opposition and hostility.

He no learer feared to be world and the very fact that, as for all could see, he wasn't wanched. added fuel to his resentment, demstrating as it did to patently the assurance of the Pack that it had to cornered, without alternative of than to meet its wishes.

To the driver of the first Land met he said: "l'Abbaye;" them. ting himself within the concessment he surrendered to the most more to flections.

Nothing of his mood was, house apparent in his manner on all time He bore a countenance of amiable insouciance through the portain of this festal institution, whose products boast and, incidentally, sale etales to uniqueness is that it never special its doors before midnight nor close - the --

He had moved about with such refer ity since entering his flat on the line Roget that it was even now o'clock, an hour at which rece mucht be expected to have reached gee in this, the soldisant would

place in Paris. A less sophisticated manufacture might have seen flattered by the ear diality of his reception at the leads or the maitre d'hotel.

'Ab-h. M. Lanyar'! But it is foun since we have been so favored. However, I have kept your table for the

"Have you, indeed?" "Could it be otherwise, after receipt HISBAND RETURNS of your honored order?" "No," said Lanyard coolly, "I pro-

sume not, if you value your peace of

"Monsieur is alone?"-this with an accent of disappointment. "Temporarily, perhaps.

"But this way, if you please." In the wake of the functionary han

yard traversed that frowsy anterests. where doubtful wasters are herded on suspicion in company with the corps of automatic bacchanalians and figurantes, to the main restaurant, the in- from this place, the Bullock ner sanctum toward which the naive writes as follows: "I suffered for four soul of the travel-bitten Anglo-Saxon aspires so ardently. It was not a large room; irregularly

pentagonal in shape, lined with wallseats behind a close-set rank of tahura: better lighted than most Parisian res- in my left side. taurants, that is to say, home glaringly; ill-ventilated; the open spage lat less costumed in brilliant colors, tooting it with all the vivacity to be expected of five frames per night per Chrdul, the woman's locate, and I comhead; the tables occupied by parties menced taking it. From the very first Anglo-Saxon and Prench in the pro- dose, I could tell it was helping me. I portion of five to one, served by a can now walk two miles without its company of bored and apathetic waiters; a string orchestra ragging incom-

not because he wanted it, but because, it was etiquette-suppressed a yawu.

He saw only the company of every nicht-for even in the off them there are always should be released the penjon in Paris to make to make for PAtheye Thelms to him eyen with profit—the Devilland of seminal of Heisda, the past charge in randor one of porecitity are then exactly asserts her maturative and the lootions and fancy-free the selection contricting to been at easy with a selection degrees of exercise, but me and all marked with dubbaty; the meaning of decisions daines not to the less accorned about their so in her is in implied of leading who, in high brought their and recognized death and are turn I'm received this discussion above

very with more result. Then surprise In time; menerally it was relaying to to obliged to were to emittee this Averagedons of sound

He support his wine anatomic withon reliab, considering the black sub-sidilary mux which did largest him with some wonder—that he was being lost severely to binnedly conserbing which doesn't come to be a lost of the unattacked make at Fitchery Cridoutly an order had here treated with respect to him. Defining be would have been grandled to see morely irrite of; it realized the con-

The fixed round of delicious divertimement untilled—as per disclute. A Spunish disclos cert was given a seese floor for her new billy which connected in angle year and verses understood by mobile and employees decision for rivarity by mobile for the decision at and compiler the ball of several variously surprised, reference and ful-

floor and present tradition in white

"You're not their time inval she pleaded with a free-cookie smile.

"Then I may all down with you and drink a glass of pair wind?" "Can't you see I yo been saving the bottle for you?"

The wasting plumped here if promptto tests that chair acquaits the edven-

But you are not being trained?"

"And with him he done "I am the mirmitis to a second to the mirmitis to the mirmitism to the mir Anterior all the state of the s

hay nafed, policied ex-

"It is true I am --

"Then why not me where you are wanted?" She during her plant at a gulp and jumped us, reliting her -and perhaps on any had it more

Filinging heradi that the arms of an other dancing pid, and seeing away, grinaling imposing at Lange 1 and a per her

One Ford & mood as new, for their price over father in ormation option did not office of the Mountain Advances.

DESPAIRANT WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bollock Gave Up in Despair. Hasband Came to Rezone.

Catron, Ky.-In an Interesting fetter years, with womanly troubles, and chaing this time, I could only set up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains

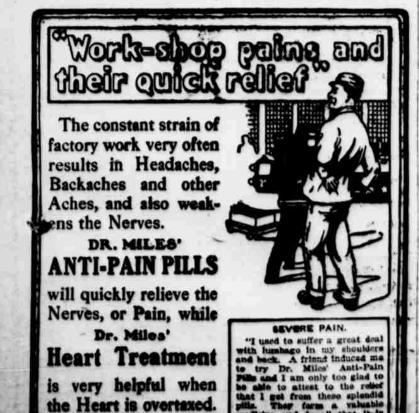
The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was the middle of the floor devoted to a most confined to the bed again. After handful or haggard young professional that, nothing seemed to do one any good. dancers, their stunted bodies more or I had gotten so wrak I could not stand, and I gave up in despoin

At last, my has band got me a bottle of Gring me, and an doing my work."

santly; a victous buck signer on a data shiring with self-complanency while be vamped and shouted: Whith the Robutt E. Lee."

Lanyard permetted himself to be permed in a corner behind a cable, old the waiter to bring him champages—not because he wanted it, but because If you are all run down from womanly

lighted a cigarette, and reviewed the assemblage with a languid but shrewd



FIRST BOX, OR BOTTLE, & TO BENEFIT YOU, YOUR RY WILL BE REFUNDED.